

Feb. 1, 1960 - 7 am.
Helen Carlson
2825 - 98th Avenue N.E.
Bedevue, Washington. 98004

Dear Vickie and Jimmy
Our cold weather has left so
now the nice rain is back which
is much better.

Dad is feeling fine now, but
like so many people, he had a bad
case of the flu and the headache
bothered him the most.

Our cabin renters were over
five hundred dollars now so Art
is sending them a letter. He said
it will knock the sock off from
them. Both the man and his wife
are working up at Crystal and
completely ignore ~~us~~ the rent
and the electric bill. Art said we
should have told him about it
long before this.

Mary called the first of the week
but I didn't get to talk to her as I
had gone shopping and then stopped
at Aunt Stella's. She said she is
thinking of moving back here even

if Mike wins, which of course I
would like very much. You would
miss her I am sure, but Dad and
I would still come out to see you.
It is almost embarrassing coming
out there so often, but we just
love it. Your trip to the Bahamas
sounds wonderful.

Maybe I already told you, but
I took my ring to Friedlander and
the jeweler said it would cost
forty dollars to have it appraised
so I didn't leave it.

Enough for now and more later.

Love,
Mom